

## Hate TKO

Microwave

Fix what's broken  
If it isn't broke, then break it  
The last of our scene  
Are circled with pitchforks

Yelling, "Bleach out all the colors  
Paint it black and grey  
Kill off all your heroes  
Destroy whatever makes you feel unsafe"

So write off all of your old friends  
Tolerance is a well-swept path to hell  
Build a shrine to your resentment  
Tell me again what a rough hand you've been dealt

Recirculating the worry  
Holding onto your pain  
It doesn't really get better  
That's just something they say

So, bleach out all the colors  
Paint it black and grey  
Kill off all your heroes  
Destroy whatever makes you feel unsafe